

DARK TRANQUILLITY



JOHAN REINHOLDZ — Guitars + MIKAEL STANNE — Vocals + ANDERS JIVARP — Drums CHRISTOPHER AMOTT — Guitars + MARTIN BRÄNDSTRÖM — Electronics + ANDERS IWERS — Bass



PHANTOM DAYS

it doesn't make it any less real i can still feel it rage with the fire of insight these are the days that

favours the emotional and amplifies belief unaffected and unbiased I want my eyes to be

it might be lost and gone to memory belong

it doesn't make it any less real i can still feel it rage with the fire of insight these are the phantom days

beyond our reason as we nullify intent ignorance be just and defeatist minds prevail

like dreams they slip away yet this feeling lingers on

what remains of indecision determined by resolve vicariously through others i see what i can be

lead - Reinholdz

TRANSIENT

to a fleeting wealth of knowledge we stand now idly by as it crashes and burns far from our grasp the ages old dichotomy between knowledge and belief one a priori judgement at a time in judgement defined

in our lifestyle apathy
so incapable
in only observation and reaction
we free ourselves or history
in opinion and false deception
what feats of our imagining

we now fail
at the hands of our non-control
confirmation biases
let me go
we now fail
at the hands of our non-control
resistant transient
let me go

fall to the depths of desire's reach at the hands of our own device understanding kept of arms length with opinions close to the chest hurtful, cold, beyond reproach resisting to be called out one form of denial at a time through judgement defined in our lawless ignorance so untouchable no liberation or deduction we feed into the narrative in speculation and reification you gather up the fallacies

solo - Reinholdz

one hit and you walk away irredeemable

IDENTICAL TO NONE

you've got to resist
take it in through osmosis
the narrowing ideas
that nestle in your mind
the gradual absorpion
of tension built through time
distorted false depictions
can't stand the test of life

i see a dissonant figure rise up

what are you
in the eyes of strangers
you are
identical to none
why this disparity of thoughts
when you are
identical to none

they want to see it burn
not deal the final hand
the cleansing ash
of others denied
is on your breath
what should have been said
forgotten
what should have been done
denied

solo - Amott

borne out of frustration
of never being seen
the dissonant rise
why this disparity of thoughts
when you are
identical to none

what should have been said what should have been done forgotten denied

what are you
in the eyes of strangers
you are
identical to none
why this disparity of thoughts
when you are
identical to none

THE DARK UNBROKEN

as the night is closing in unresolved and undefined denies the need and challenges necessity deprivation in a chaos of words the hours break the sinews of resistance the endline blurs where the impossible and outsized never learn to coexist

not for meaning not for need not for want alone how can we silence what is never said how can we scream away the noise

it's burning from the inside out the restless tries not to remember this useless insight that sheds more light on the pain must remain in the unbroken dark

in stages of infinite time
it lies and it waits
the nerve endings touch
the surface of my dreams
and what seems like life
stretches out eternally
i took on too much
the hours fled
and i was left here
stranded in doubt

not for meaning
not for need
not for want alone
how can we kill
what is never given
how can we scream
away the night

as i try to not remember
these endless, useless insights
not for meaning
not for need
not for want alone
how can we keep what is never spoken
here in the unbroken dark

solo - Reinholdz

REMAIN IN THE UNKNOWN

in the flicker of a light in a shadow on the wall in the reassuring voice of apophenia my friend i hear signals in the static i see distant figures calling and i know it's not to be yet let there be revelation

i see movement in every colour i see patterns i see forms there is a way to feel affirmed a way to know for certain where answers to our questions remain in the unknown there is a way to feel a way to know where meaning and logic remain in the unknown

in ripples across the water our seething minds embrace the false positive of comfort to register as nothing nothing but willed illusion i know just what this is but please let it be revelation with nothing to break the illusion to break the spell

solo - Reinholdz

just knowing what this is not is enough to dispell the doubting and give in to delusion let it be revelation

it gives purpose to the mundane i see movement in every colour i see patterns i see forms there is a way to feel affirmed a way to know for certain where answers to our questions remain in the unknown there is a way to feel a way to know where meaning and logic remain in the unknown

STANDSTILL

where are we going
to the ends of our words if not further
where are we now
where are we going
to the other side of right

from wherever i am
i call to you
from wherever i am tonight

we are strangers where we stand do i have to be the one to let this go forever to see what lies unknown i dont want to be the one to let this go forever

we are what we can
we can only hope to forget
this distance-created curse
of silence and waking nights
i thought i could see an end

to do whatever we can
to raise the stakes
to make everything count tonight

we are strangers where we stand do i have to be the one to let this go forever to see what lies unknown i dont want to be the one to let this go forever so this is where we are tonight we're at a standstill 'til the end

solo - Reinholdz & Amott

from wherever i am
i call to you
from wherever i am
from whoever i am tonight

we are strangers where we stand do i have to be the one to let this go forever to see what lies unknown i dont want to be the one to let this go forever so this is where we are tonight there is nowhere to go from here

EGO DECEPTION

senses die in me to the point of resistance failure numb to noise and the self defining liberation of the ego decieved

with the self negated taken to the core of

reaction formation sublimation channeling idealize the maker move the application

above the form 'til it brings you down

i cannot feel your pain
i cannot see your fear
though i can sense your anger now
i'm just the one who wants
just the one who needs
locked in ego deception

hours die in me
as deception powers to
resist the known simplicity
in the giving of what others could want

oblivious and headstrong liberation lies within oblivious to constructs coming down

deception formation sublimation channeling reshaping of reality reinforcing a lie on which it's built upon

vilification of the unbeliever strike fear in inquiry justify the percieved intention ego deception

he cannot feel your pain and cannot see your fear though he can sense your anger just the one who wants just the one who needs locked in ego deception

A DRAWN OUT EXIT

and keep the flames alight
before the end
appears inside the haze
bare the shadow
cast from journeys end
the final curtain falls
there is nothing there
without a trace we lie in wait again

you've lost the will to feel and take the highs and lows for granted am i wasting all my time when i know this is different i know

far away and out of our reach our broken ways abandoned long ago freed inside the walls of your design non-conforming wavering alone a drawn out exit from the norm

you've lost the will to feel and take the highs and lows for granted is this wasted on the numb knowing this won't make a difference i know

the fortune of feelings we hold the sharp edges that determine our shape the scars that now expose the pain our broken bodies speak of triumph our face reveals what should be known yet you burn the trail burn

solo - Reinholdz

you've lost the will to feel
and take the highs and lows for granted
am i wasting all my time
when i know this is different
i know
i know
i know

EYES OF THE WORLD

this avoidance
when you close your eyes
what is now
had a beginning phase
that came to pass
now the eyes of the world
are upon you
we all want to know

now the eyes of the world are upon you will we ever see i can feel it coming down as the walls give way and crumble i can feel it coming down and i will be watching you take the bait
it pulls you in
and takes you down
these days
it seems we miss what lies between
the lies between

we can sense the way
they'll spin us
they'll spin us round and round
'til we forget
lead the fires to the core
to the end now within reach
we must resist

solo - Amott

FAILSTATE

in the death of a night unending the voices fall again in judgement and scorn the sky dissappears to fragment our blind perception forge every waking thought and stoke our fears

to the tune of the apocalypse brave the silent hours resist the failstate there is death inside and nothing but failure and you will never know its name

with the line decending as the voices call again the barriers appear to block out our baser instincts force each and every thought to amplify fear

solo - Amott

the final set of fours repeat the affirmation face the indecision resist the failstate

EMPIRES LOST TO TIME

let the dark run
deep within you
let the fever
drive the chaos inside

let the force out non containment area give the fading of the light a chance

weakening resolve break the pattern's narrow net lore of the obsessed leave the finer truths behind

into the rivalling ideas of the lost wired to the ends

in the eyes of the unbroken fortune favours loss and doubt taught among the ruins of empires lost to time

let the rage in non-commital adverse mode given is the taking of security unbound

reckoning with doubt
fail ahead as mind is set
core of the incensed
waive the right as truth be told

in empires now lost to time

solo - Reinholdz

let the dark run let the fever drive the chaos inside

IN TRUTH DIVIDED

this matters more with time
than anything i know
this object permanence
keeps you with me 'til the end
inconsequential i may be i know
inside the silence

in truth divided
i have lost myself again
when words are not enough
and time is not the healer
what is gone inside
has left me here without

this hardened heart resists
i'm left here barely standing
what lies behind the fear
belies the grand perspective
when i don't want to see it
and i don't want to hear
the world is silent

solo - Amott

inside the fire i cannot see inside i cannot find you

in truth divided
i don't belive
i have lost myself again
this search within
has gone inside
and left without

MOMENT

PHANTOM DAYS - Jivarp, Reinholdz

TRANSIENT - Reinholdz

IDENTICAL TO NONE - Jivarp, Reinholdz

THE DARK UNBROKEN - Reinholdz

REMAIN IN THE UNKNOWN - Brandström

STANDSTILL - Jivarp, Reinholdz

EGO DECEPTION - Reinholdz

A DRAWN OUT EXIT - Brändström, Reinholdz

EYES OF THE WORLD - Brändström, Reinholdz

FAILSTATE - Jivarp

EMPIRES LOST TO TIME - Jivarp

IN TRUTH DIVIDED - Jivarp

Lyrics by Stanne.

CREDITS

Produced by Martin Brändström, assisted by Anders Lagerfors and Jonatan Thomasson.

Drums engineered by Jakob Herrmann.

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Drums recorded at Nacksving studios.

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